THE OLD RELIABLE HORSE TAILOR.

THE ULL REPLICABLE HURSE TAILOR.

ARNESS! Harness! BARGAINS in HARNESS for the next SIXTY Days. The undersigned wants the people of this and surrounding Counties to undersolidate how has in stock the largest and most elegant assortment of Harness and Energy Magon and Plow Collars a specialty. Come and see me, and compare my prices also with those of other shops, and you will be convinced that I sell the CHEAPFind most substantial Harness manufactured in this State. I cap't be undergld. Repairing neatly and promptly done. Call on me, over Wilhite's Drug Store. JAMES M. PAYNE.

ANDREW & PREVOST ire Still on the Square, at the same old Stand, and are Sell-

ing Goods as Low as any House in the City. WE have a complete line of SPRING GOODS on the way, consisting of CALICOES, NOTIONS, CASSIMERES, COTTONADES, SHOES, HATS, &c., which we

OUR GROCERY DEPARTMENT is full. The best Sugars Coffees, feas and send Goods at all prices, and satisfaction guaranteed. Everythin delivered free in-Fig. limits.
TO FARMERS.—We are still agents for the Celebrated CHAMPION REAPER AND JOWER. Testimonials from all over the County that it is the Machine for farmers.
Fig. | take pleasure in showing and explaining our Machine. Terms liberal.

HIGH GRADE FERTILIZERS ON HAND. Expecting to be follow on Cotton Option. A few tons of KAINIT left. Call early. Expecting to be following this Fall, we would respectfully ask one all to give us a showing.

ANDREW & PREVOST.
DEPOT STREET.

SPRING OF 1883.

AM PREPARED FOR A ROUSING TRADE! I keep always on hand a FULL STOCK of—

DRY AND FANCY GOODS. Immense Stock of Dress Goods of every Description, SILKS, LACE CURTAINS, &c. Give me a call, and I will convince you that I mean business. My motto

I make a Specialty of Zeigler Bros. Fine Shoes. Come onc, come all, and examine my stock before buying elsewhere. No

W. A. CHAPMAN, No. 3 Benson Street, Anderson, S. C.

WHAT IS THIS I HEAR?

CLARK & CO

Example 2.1 Have the Best Goods for the Least Money! WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A FINE LINE OF-

SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING,

apled to the wants of all-Boys, Youths, Young Men and Old. Also, a very fine asstiment of UNDERWEAR—such as Shirts, Drawers, Collars and Cravats. Also, a lessortment of WORSTED DIAGONALS, SUITINGS, CLOTHS and CASSI-BERES, which we are prepared to make up in the very latest styles, and will spare no pias, either in Cutting or Fitting, that we may thereby please those who will favor us this heir patronage. Call before purchasing elsewhere and be convinced. Pay last year's account and save costs.

FERTILIZERS FOR 1883!

Eutaw Fertilizer, Excellenza Fertilizer, Yemassee Fertilizer and Eutaw and Ashepoo Acid Phosphates.

AT CALL AND SEE ME BEFORE BUYING. My Stock of General Merchandise is Complete! Such as suits the Wants of the people generally.

FLOUR, BACON, SUGAR, COFFEE, MOLASSES, &c. FULL STOCK OF DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, SHOES, BOOTS, HATS, CAPS, HARDWARE, CUTLERY, CROCKERY and GLASSWARE, &c.

W. F. BARR.

TIMES CHANGE

MEN CHANCE WITH THEM.

AND that is the reason we have just laid in A LARGE STOCK OF NEW GOODS, for we know that all our customers desire something that is new and at the same kine serviceable. Our Stock comprises a line assortment of—

Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, Hats, NOTIONS, HARDWARE, GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, ETC.

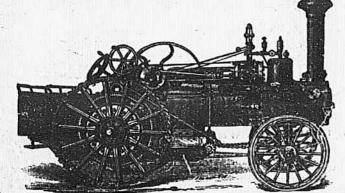
Which we will sell at the Lowest Prices. While other things are changing, we would my that we are too young to change our plan of offering good and substantial Bargains to all who favor us with a trial.

WE ARE IN THE COTTON MARKET, And will give the highest prices. We have a large lot of BAGGING and TIES on hand. Get our prices before closing a trade.

BROWN BROS. HEADQUARTERS FOR

STEAM ENGINES, SAW MILLS,

THRESHERS, AND ALL KINDS MACHINERY.



HAVING established the Southern Branch of the GEISER MANUFACTU-BING CO. at this place, I will keep constantly on hand a full supply of their debrated Machinery, consisting of their—

Self-Regulating Grain Separator, Cleaner and Bagger, Peerless, Portable, Traction and Domestic Steam Engines, SAW MILLS, &C.

lalso keep on hand a full supply of Gum and Hemp Packing, Gauge Cocks, Check Valves, Globe Valves, Glass Water Gauges, Steam Gauges, Steam Pumps, Hancock Institutora, Triumph Injectors, Kirting Injectors, Corn and Wheat Mills, Sorghum Mills, Grealar Baws, Elbows, Nippers, Union's Reducers, in fact everything needed in the Machiney business. Come and see me before buying, and you will be sure to get a first-das Machine.

REPAIR SHOP.—I am always ready, with first-class tools, to repair all kinds which have the structure of blacking and the structure of the stru R. F. DIVVER, April 12, 1883 NEW BUILDING, NEAR BAILROAD DRIDGE, ANDERSON, S. C.

A Disastrous Day for the Confederate

catastrophe of Lee's surrender naturally crowded out all other topics of minor in-

SAILOR'S CREEK Kershaw's Division, together with that of Custis Lee, were ordered on the after-noon of April 6, 1865, to go to the support of Gen. Dick Anderson, who with his corps was endeavoring to clear the road in his front so that he might con-tinue his retreat. We crossed Sailor's Creek and formed line of battle along the crest of the hills, where, after a furious cannonade, we were assaulted three times by the Federal troops largely outnumbering ours. The first two assaults were met and parried, but at the third our men, seeing that the enemy's lines extended beyond ours on both flanks, gave away after a desperate struggle and fled in confusion. Meanwhile a similar fate had befallen Anderson's corps, and this brought the force that he had been fighting in medicale. fighting immediately in our rear, so that when our line fell back it was only to run into the very arm of these troops, who were quietly waiting for us to come, knowing that it was impossible for us to escape with foes in front of us and foes behind us, and on both the other sides of us. Very few escaped capture, there being about 6,000 of us altogether made

Next morning we were all put together in a large field, awaiting the orders to move towards Petersburg and City Point. While waiting we witnessed the follow-ing spectacle—a terrible and trying expe-

A GRAND DISPLAY.

rience to us:

First came a General of cavalry-Merritt or Custer, I forget which-surround-ed by a brilliant staff. After these came a splendid brass band mounted, and playing the stirring vir "Cheer, boys, cheer, as we march away to battle," and they were cheering their very best. Then followed thirty-two men each one bearing a Confederate battle-flag tattered and torn, the trophies of the fight of the evening before. Then came the magnificently equipped divisions of Sheridan's cavalry sweeping past at a trot, the men's faces all flushed with the light of victory and pressing on carried to the victory and pressing on eargerly to the front, whence in the distance we could hear the sounds of battle as Lee made his last despairing stand, and urged his grim veterans, nothing loth, once more

THE MARCH TO PETERSBURG was marked by nothing worthy of commemoration. It was a sad and heart-breaking time, and we were very sore and sullen. We passed many thousands of troops marching towards Appomat-tox, and their bands would soothe our feelings by playing "Johnnie come home" as they went by. At Petersburg we were greeted as we marched along by the ladies, who ever faithful and true, stood on their piazzas and at their win-dows weeping while they waved their handkerchiefs, and wringing their hands as they saw us, the sad reminders of a steps, his old mother saw and recognized him. She threw up her hands crying him. She threw up her hands crying be a curious inquiry whether rich men—and rich is but a comparative term into his outstretched arms. Something down many a soldier's cheek, "washed off the stains of powder" as they witnessed this little scene, and one of our guards, a bronzed old Zouave, bearded like the pard, looked at us who stood near him with tears in his ves, and swore a mighty oath to take off the tension of his feelings, so deeply it affected him.

FROM CITY POINT.

We embarked on steamers for Washington. The beautiful scenery along the James, the strange quiet of the sparkling river and its wooded banks, seemed so far removed from war and bloodshed, that we could scarcely realize how all up and down this historic stream the sounds of battle had raged and swelled. Once in Washington, we were marched to the office of the prevost marshal general, and served with refreshments which were very grateful to us. That afternoon at sunset we took the train for New York and Boston, our destination being Fort Warren in Boston harbor. The party consisted of ten Confederate Generals, among whom I remember Gens. Ewell, Custis Lee. Kershaw, Corse of Virginia, Semmes of Alabama—not the Admiral—DuBose of Georgia, Maj. Brown, Ewell's stepson, and myself. While waiting for the train to move an amusing incident occurred. A toll graphs because occurred. A fall, gawky, long-nosed specimen of the Downeaster class poked his proboscis into the car window and eagerly said to Gen. Semmes, I "which is Semmes?" The General very modestly acknowledged himself to be "Semmes," whereupon the tall man, with a look of started horror, hastily withdrew his elongated here. gated nasal organ from the window, and in tones of almost dramatic ferver, not unmixed with fright, ejaculated, "What ! the Pirate!" There was a general roar of laughter from our party, while a vivid blush overspread the General's expres-

THE NEXT MORNING.

about sunrise, just as were shaking our selves together after the disturbed rest of the night, the captain who had us in charge burst into the car where we were, his eyes starting from their sockets, his face as pale as death, clutching in his extended hand a telegram. He could not speak, when some one asked what was the matter, but handed the dispatch was the matter, but handed the dispatch to the inquirer who read the ntterly as-tounding and incredible words: "Presi-dent Lincoln was assassinated last night at Ford's Theatre, Washington, D. C." Accustomed as all present were to sensations the most vivid, it is not going too far to say that for the moment we were paralyzed and speechless. But our feelings were far different to those of the ings were far different to those of the Northern people, naturally aud necessarily. We all felt that Mr. Lincoln's death was a disaster, but they idolized him, and an angry and deep indignation that amounted in many cases to vindictiveness and in some to blind rage, took possession of the North immediately. Knowing that a large number of Confederate prisoners had passed through Washington the day before, one of the solutions leaned at was that the murder olutions leaped at was that the murder had been done by an escaped prisoner, and some accordingly wished to vent their rage on us.

AN UNEASY RIDE.

Riding on a rail (fence rail) is proverbially uncomfortable, but the discomfort is not necessarily confined to that sort of ride, as will appear. At every many of whom have also been cured of station immense crowds had collected, a

THE BATTLE OF SAILOR'S CREEK. very large number of men especially, and there were various propositions and sug-gestions thrown out relative to the pro-By the Rev. John Kershaw, of Beaufort, S. C. priety and eminent fitness of stringing up the "Rebel Generals" to the nearest These recollections of a youth of eighteen are given, not as containing anything particularly valuable or interesting except that they touch upon incidents that occurred just at the close of the great drama of the war, when from a more mature mind the overwhelming catastrophe of Lee's surrender naturally one place "three groans" were proposed for that "d-d old rebel scoundrel, R. S. Ewell!" and the sound that issued in response from thousands of throats was simply indescribable. Gen. Ewell smiled grimly, and pulled his beard! About five o'clock we reached Boston, and between double ranks of the Veteran Reserves we were hurried into carriages in waiting and driven rapidly through the city, all shrouded in the habiliments of mourning, one vast pall of blackness covering block after block of buildings. It was a sight never to be forgotten. Arrived at the wharf, we were immediately transferred to the boat that was to carry us down the bay, and her lines being cast off before a crowd could gather, the captain in charge of us drew a long breath of relief, and said how glad he was that he had brought us through in safety. There were some others present who had similar sensations of joy

In a few moments we entered the sallyport of Fort Warr n, and the great gate clanged after us with impetus recoil as we were marched to the casemates of the fort, our homes for many weary

A VISIT FROM DIGNITARIES. One day we saw such preparations going on that we concluded something uncommon was about to occur, and hence we were on the lookout. About midway the members of the Massachusetts Legis lature were ushered in. After pausing for a moment they came towards our places of confinement across the parade but before they got near enough to see distinctly, every prisoner betook himself to his quarters, and we shut the doors to keep out inquisitive eyes. The visitors could not approach nearer than the "dead line," and along this they ranged themselves, stuck their eye-glasses on, and diligently peered at the doors and windows of our cells. Presently the very smallest man among the prisoners, arrayed in Maj. Harry Gilmor's coat which reached almost to his heels, his hat with a large ostrich plume trailing gracefully behind, and his great cavalry boots which reached to his thigh this monstrous object, armed with a pair of opera glasses sallied torth alone and marching as close the dead line as was permitted, took his stand, with easy gesture adjusted his glasses, and, striking

ter of the prisoners. The generals were less fortunate, for the visitors invaded their quarters and submitted them to a close and curious scrutiny, greatly to their disgust, no doubt, since it was by no means agreea-ble to be examined and criticised as if they had been animals in a menagerie.

an attitude, endeavored to stare the visi-tors out of countenance, which indeed

he did, aided no doubt by the jeer laugh

When Peter Cooper was buried a month ago the streets were full of a hushed crowd blessing his memory. The perceived the meaning of the public feeling that followed his death. There is often a kind of jealousy of rich men, and of late there are men noted for great wealth who have been so held up to public reprobation that it is becoming almost necessary for a man to explain and justify his riches as if they were a public wrong. But Peter Cooper was a rich man, and nobody had any unkindly feeling toward him.

Jealousy of riches is due either to a

belief that the money was acquired unjustly, or that it is spent selfishly. The latter we suspect to be the more general feeling. Ill-gotten gain is tolerated more readily than ill-spent gain.
When Tweed laid out flowerbeds in the park, and mended the paths in the park, and mended the paths in the squares, and sent coal to the poor, it was not the poor alone who condoned the notorious methods by which he had obtained the money, but prosperous tax payers also remarked, as they shrugged their shoulders, that at least he returned to the public in that way some of the money that he stole. But for Peter Cooper there was nothing to be condoned, A poor boy, with scarcely a year's schooling, he worked industriously is several trades, until his sagacity, temperance, honesty and thrift had amassed a fortune. As he had made it by the practice of simple virtues, he spent it generously for humane purposes in the eyes of all men. It was not by the scope of vast enterprises, the exercise of practically despotic power, splendor of equipage and of living, that he was known, but by his patient care to provide for the less fortunate, for those who were poor, as he had been, and who desired opportunity as he had desired it; and for them he provided technical schools and lectures and reading rooms and libraries, and these were the activities of a rich man which the whole world saw.

There is not an owner of "great possessions," like the young man in the Bible story, who may not learn from Peter Cooper's life the secret of turning he jealous feeling with which great ssions are sometimes viewed into one of regard and admiration. No investment of money is comparable to that which is made in the kindly feeling and sympathy of others. There are men in New York who would gladly give what would be a fortune to many other men for the simple and hearty good feeling with which Peter Cooper was regarded. They have only to remember that the old exhortation is still as appropriate as ever —"Go thou and do likewise." And the opportunities of such doing in this great community are various as they are con-stant.—Editor's Easy Chair, in Harper's Magazine for June.

When a girl talks about two strings o her beau, does she mean to his suspen-

Scipio, N. Y., Dec. 1, 1879.

I am the Pastor of the Baptist Church here, and an educated physician. I am not in practice, but am sole family physician, and advise in many chronic cases Over a year ago I recommended your Hop Bitters to my invalid wife, who has been under medical treatment of Albany's best physicians several years. She has become thoroughly cured of her various complicated diseases by their use. We both recommend them to our friends

STEALING TO HAVE FUN.

Something About Those Who Rob and Pneumatic Pipe Line from New York to Lead a Fast Life.

Evans, the youth whose escapades were detailed in Sunday's News and Journal, recalls the fact that Cincinnati is thronged with young men who are leading exactly the same sort of a life the sipation is concerned. The others, like Evans, are of excellent families, and racing to prison or a suicide's grave, or dread exposure by the press. They know that anybody with common sense a person to live at the rate of \$400 or \$500 a month on a salary of \$20 or \$25 a week. Yet each of these fast young men fondly imagines that he will not be caught, or if caughat, will not be prosecuted, and if prosecuted not published. The gambler is a more philosophical fellow than the amateur thief and embezzler. When the professional gambler lays down a bet on a card he considers that that amount of money is gone even before he gets action. If the turn be against him, he feels that the bank has won something that he, the player, had previously given to the dealer. If the result of the turn be different, and the player wins, he considers that he has won the money he bade good-bye to and also as much more as the bet represents.

The high-toned thief and embezzler should educate himself to realize that the minute he steals anything he must some day pay for that act with his reputation and liberty. Nobody commits one theft and quits stealing. He is bound to repeat the offense, and it is only a question of time when the property of the contract of the co only a question of time when he must be brought up with a painful suddenness. Therefore, if the thief who robs his employer or benefactor or anybody else would train his mind to expect detection in the end, and school himself to be prepared for it at any minute, at the same time determining to stand the brunt when it came, instead of pleading for a suppression of the facts in the case, he would save himself a deal of anxiety.

The first thing one of these giltedged thieves does when he is faced with his crime is to whine for mercy at the hands of the newspapers on account of his family. He suddenly becomes crammed with an overwhelming respect for his relatives. He pleads that an exposure of his rascality will break his father's and mother's hearts. For that reason be asks that there should be nothing sair the papers about his case. He diu.. t was stealing. He didn't have sufficient respect for their sensibilities before he robbed to induce him not to steal or

swindle. Then is the proper time for the youngster to think of such things. The fact that many young men are not The fact that many young men are not versed in human nature makes thieves of thousands of them. They imagine that sympathy is the predominating characteristic of mankind. Thinking this, they believe they can steal with impunity and that sympathy will shield them when detected. So, when they get caught, they innocently demand sympathy for their families' sake.

"But why should there be any more sympathy for one thief than for anoth-

sympathy for one thief than for anoth-er?" asks the practical reporter er?" asks the practical reporter, who comes in contact with these seekers for sympathy about fifteen times a month. The thief, doubtless, studied out the fumain argument to himself was that an exception would be made in his single case out of the thousands of others. The practical newspaper man could have told him that each of the others of the thousands consoled himself exactly with the same thought. To make the matter worse, it is not the man who steals the ion. of bread to keep his loved ones from starving that makes the cowardly plea that he shall be permitted to allow his father to spend his last dollar to compromise a felony in order to keep him promise a felony in order to keep him out of prison and the papers, but it is invariably the rash fool who uses his stealings to gratify a passion for riotous living. His wages of crime have gone for all-night hack rides in the company of fast women, for wine, for fine clothes for presents for the prestitute population, for presents for the prostitute population, for gambling debts, for extravagant sup-pers at midnight and for all of the other things that money must be paid for on a

While he is whirling through his short but rapid life the young idiot makes numerous friends by his prodigality and liberality. But they are not friends that will do anything more for him when he cate into the prison call than to say "II sublice."

with railway traffic.

The projectors of the enterprise state that the money necessary to carry out the plans expeditiously is pledged, and, at a conference to be held on the 26th instant, the full details will be made probability. gets into the prison cell than to say, "I public. thought it was only a matter of time when that chump would land where he

Another thing that the extravagant young man on a low salary fails to realize is the fact all of his movemements while he is having his fun on stolen money are noticed by the newspaper reporters, who are not dead. Therefore it is rarely the case that one of these trusted but un-trustworthy young fellows is landed in the station-house that his history is not at the immediate command of the press. at the immediate command of the press. Consequently it is not surprising that the capers of a brilliant dandy, who runs against a rock in the shape of an arrest, are described with mortifying elaborateness in the columns of the enterprising newspapers. Reporters don't grope around the street with a cork in each ear and an ulster coat over their eyes. At least some do not. Hundreds and thousands of sethetic thieves have been entered in note books long before their tered in note books long before their detention and apprehension, to be written up when the cell door closed on them, and thousands more will be ticketed as those who have goue before them. They are ripening all the time. There always will be temptations for young men to spend money for a high old time, and and there always will be those who will fall into the traps set for them. Some people never will learn anything. Those who have not been through the mill don't learn that the very men who help the dishonest clerk to enjoy his money will laugh at him when he is found out; that the lewd women who, while inmates of houses of ill-fame, pretend to be devoted to, are only playing them for data and as soon as their ing them for flats, and as soon as their money is gone they will not recognize them; that the stories invented by them o account for the possession of the money they show up are not believed, and that they are objects of ridicule to their companions; that the possibility of concealing their crime is all bosh, when they rush into the most public places of the city and render themselves conspicuous by their lender themselves. ous by their loud action. It is said that there is only one way on earth to beat

THROUGH THE TUBE.

The disaster that overtock Albert CHICAGO, June 17 .- A novel and in teresting enterprise was this week brought to light through the medium of a New York civil engineer, who is here in connection with the establishment of a pneumatic pipe line between New York and Chicago. The plans, as partly developed, are to lay a four-inch iron pipe for the purpose of transmitting letters, messages, grain samples, jewelry and other light parcels at a maximum tariff of ten cents for packages and five cents for letters, &c. Way stations will be established at Cleveland, Buffalo and possibly one other point. The pipe will be the ordinary tubular kind in com-mon use, and the entire line will be made perfectly air-tight, with brass stations at the points named. The boxes for the conveyance of messages will be made from sole leather, with wool air-resisters, as used in short pueumatic tubes. Engines of twenty-five horse power to drive the air pumps will be placed at the termini and smaller ones at the way stations. Seventeen patents for various devices have been secured by the originators of the scheme, and no doubt some of them will be made avail able to working the line.

vealed at present, will be about as fol-lows: Commoucing at 6 o'clock a. m., Washington time, the boxes containing through packages will be fed into the tube at Chicago and blown toward New York, while the Chicago pump is filling the tube and the New York pump is exhausting the air. The last box started at Chicago 6:30 mill have to be considered as the chicago and the chicago and the chicago are 6:30 mill have the chicago at 6:30 mill have the chicago and the c Chicago at 6:30, will have a patent sig-nal attachment, which, at Cleveland, automatically announces its arrival. The local boxes are those inserted there, and later on, at Buffalo. The last box will arrive at New York at 10 o'clock, the trip being made in about four hours. Then the line is cleared for West bound traffic for the following four hours, and so on, alternately, day and night. It is expected that during each period of four hours a thousand boxes can be transfour hours a thousand boxes can be transmitted, each earning about \$2 in freights, or \$12 during the twenty-four hours, being an aggregate \$12,000 per day for the line. The cost of operating is estimated at only \$1,125 daily, which includes three hundred pipe section men (repairers), fifty station operators and one hundred delivery and collection messengers, hence the net earnings can reach the enormous aggregate of \$3,000. reach the enormous aggregate of \$3,000, 000 annually-at least it is thus figured out on paper. But even allowing a very wide margin for errors and omissions, the profit of operating the Pneumatic Pipe Line promises to be very large.

The cost of laying the line will be something less than \$4,000 per mile, and the cost of laying the large \$4,250.

the entire plant will not exceed \$4,250-000. The projectors confidently anticipate an immediate profit of 20 per cent. upon the investment. The next serious obstacle to the pres-

ent consummation of the singular scheme is the right of way, but it is said the parties interested have been secretly obtaining this at little cost. The pipe will be placed under ground in the cities, but the bulk of the lines will extend along tracks of cortain railrands the pipe in tracks of certain railroads, the pipe in most instances being attached to and swung from the ends of the ties. For certain short distances for connecting handkerchies, and used reminders of a falling flag, on our way to prison. A young and noble looking staff officer got leave to step out of the line and speak for a moment to his mother and sisters whom he saw standing in one of the was still a familiar object on the streets, the Cooper Union was his monument as was to keep him from being held up before the world in his true position when the first the proves a line of the pipe, to be used for electric signal-line of the pipe of the pipe of the pipe of the pipe of the pip

ling between stations.
At least one engineer believes the scheme a feasible one, and, if it proves a success, it is thought another pipe line will be added for the transfer exclusively of grain from Chicago to New York, by which method 50,000 bushels could be carried daily for ten cents per bushel, at a profit of \$2,500. Grain placed in the tube here would arrive in New York in about five hours, the transfer time bein about five hours, the transfer time being somewhat longer than by the message line. Appliances are now being experimented with by which, with the aid of automatic attachments, the grain pipe line would be continually charged from the bins of the principal elevators here and delivered at a general central elevator at New York. The grain, it is claimed would be improved in transit. claimed, would be improved in transit, as it would pass through a patent dust fan upon its discharge into the New York elevator. The capacity of the line being only about 18,000,000 bushels an-nually, it would not seriously interfere

with railway traffic.

Hendricks and McDonald.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND., June 11 .- An incident which may have some political significance, inasmuch as it pretty conclusively proves that ex-Senator McDonald and Thomas A. Hendricks are personally as well as politically at swords' points, occurred this evening at a ban-quet tendered the Macon Volunteers, a Georgia military organization. The banquet took place at the Bates House, and was attended by Governor Porter, Mr. Hendricks, Mr. McDonald and a number of other Indiana notables and

politicians of different complexions. When the banquet hall was thrown open and the guests assembled the mas-ter of ceremonies, either designedly or accidentally, conducted the two Demo cratic leaders to adjoining scats near the head of the banqueting board. It was evident from the first that the situation was a very delicate one, but an attempt to rectify matters by changing their seats would have only added to the embarrassment of each, and they were compelled to sit side by side for two mortal hours, during which time they occupied themselves in conversing very glibly with the gentlemen next to them and across the table, neither, however, addressing a word to the other or appearing to notice

his presence.

The affair has caused no little talk among the faithful, by whom it is regarded as conclusive evidence that the recently published interview with Mr. Hen-dricks, in which he expressed so keen an appreciation of Mr. Tilden's worth and a desire to see the old ticket of 1876 renominated, has been resented by Mr. McDonald to the extent of his refusal to recognize his former colleague. Certain it is that the split between them is regarded as beyond hope of healing.

- Life is a tiresome journey, and when a man arrives at the end he is all out of breath.

Colds yield to onions like magic but faro. That is not to play it. It may also be said that there is only one sure way of guarding against detection and exposure when it comes to stealing and swindling. That is, don't steal and swindle.—Cincinnati News-Journal.

Colds yield to onions like magic but there are mumps in your family."

— "The best conductor of electricity at present known is allver." The best conductor into "society" at present known is gold. It used to be brains.— Norristown Herald.

SLUGGING MATCH ABOUT A GIRL.

Remarkable Combat Between Two Young

Last Monday morning an extraordinary encounter between two young men took place at Harrisburg, a short distance from this city, on the Richmond and Danville Railroad, and the presence in the city yesterday of one of the com-batants with his second is how the particulars of the "affair of honor" leaked out. The meeting at Harrisburg of the

two young men was premeditated and the parties come to an agreement as to the time and place of meeting by corres-pondence. One of the parties was a Mr Meares of Wilmington, this State, and the other a Mr. Hoffman of South Caro line but who has been going to school The cause of the difficulty is simply

that both of the young men were in love with the same young lady, and the green eyed monster got in his work on them. They cut at each other for a time and finally their enemity became so great that they decided to fight it out according to the code. No weapons were to be used according to the agreement, but they were to have a simple but genuine slugging match, such as the iron-fisted gladiators of old indulged in to the delight of the Romans. The two young men, accompanied by their friends, or seconds met the such as the seconds, met at Harrisburg promptly on Monday morning, as agreed upon, and prepared for the fray. They were placed in position and at the word fell upon each other with all the fierceness born of madness. They pummeled each other soundly for about five minutes, when the North Carolinian was knocked to the ground, but got up and resumed the fight. They fought for exactly sixteen minutes by the watch, when both gladiators, bloody and bruised, fell to the ground. The seconds rushed to the side of jeach of the fallen "slugs" and and averaged to raise them for a renexal of the contest, but without success.

Both were finished and each one unmindful of the celebrated McDuff's invocation cried "enough." The seconds insisted on the fight proceeding, but each combatant declared himself satiscach combatant declared himself satisfied. They were assisted to rise and then, in the presence of the second, they shook hands and declared the matter settled. The combatants were washed and cleaned up, when they took the train for their homes, Mr. Hoffman coming through Charlotte and spending a day here.

The combatant declared himself satisfied with his usual pungency and candor. When endurance had ceased to be a virtue, I said: "Governor, don't you think we have had enough of this?" He smiled, and in his dry, half-pitying, half-sarcastic way, replied: "If you are tired we will go down stairs." At Greystone his life is of the simplest and busiest. He

His nose was broken and he had a pain-His nose was broken and full cut behind one of his ears. The South Carolinian was pretty badly bruised and scratched about the face, but this was the extent of his injuries. Our informant tells us that the young lady blue grass country were many and ingenious. I stood my ground like a baro, but it must be owned that the she knew of the desperate proceedings of her lovers he could not say. The young men were merely zealous, and each was desirous of pummeling the other, and hence the meeting. It was a strange and unusual way of settling love affair, and we are not advised as to the good it has done either of the participants. Their pluck is to be admired, however much the affair is to be deprecated, and it is a pity that it cannot be arranged so that both could win the fair

Scarly 200 Children Killed in a Panic.

punishment .- Charlotte Journal-Observe

children were killed. From the details thus far received, it appears that an enthus far received, it appears that an entertainment had been given in Victoria Hall by a conjurer, which was attended almost altogether by children, to the number of several thousand. The accident occurred at the close of the performance. The body of the hall had been entirely cleared of its occupants, when some 1,200 of the little ones come rush some 1,200 of the little ones come rushing down the stairs from the gallery. At the top of the first flight of stairs there was a door which opened only twenty inches, and thus but one child could pass through at a time. At this point while a mass of children were pushing forward one of them fell and was unable to rise, owing to the others crowding on. The owing to the others crowding on. The result was that a great number were pushed down, trampled on and suffocated. The scene was terrible, and no ted. The scene was terrible, and no effort could stop the mad rush of the affrighted children. They came on pell mell, though strangely quiet, without much shouting. The bodies, which were badly mangled from tramping, laid seven or eight deep. Many of the victims and others who were not killed had their clothing torn from their helding. clothing torn from their bodies. The ages of 178 children known to have been killed range from four to fourteen years. The excitement in the town when the

news of the disaster spread was terrific Great crowds of people rushed to the scene, until at least 20,000 persons sur-rounded the hall. The feeling was so intense that the authorities ordered out the Sixty-eighth Infantry to preserve order. The work of getting out the bod-ies of the victims was begun immediately. They were laid in the hall and the parents of those killed were admitted for the purpose of identifying the bodies of their children. Most heartrending scenes transpired while the work of identification was in progress.

Reclaimed Land.

"Walter," said Miss Bubler to the ardent suitor who kneeled at her feet, "I cannot marry you; for some time I have cannot marry you; for some time I have smelled whiskey on your breath. I can never marry a man who drinks, for I am pair of sheep built himself a hut, and went secretary of a temperance organization."
The young man rolled his eyes in an ag-

ony of matrimonial despair and solemnly hiccoughed:

"Then you do not love me," he said.

"Oh, do not lear my heart. I do love you with condensed affection, but you are a drunkard and I conset up, but you are a drunkard, and I cannot marry you this evening."
"Melvina, you want me to say some

other evening, so you can accuse me of revamping an old gag."
"You lacerate me. It is the drinking that I want you to stop. My decision is final. I cannot marry you unless you reform. Promise me that you will swear

"I will," exclaimed the young man, arising.
"For how long?"

"What is to-day?"
"Tuesday."

"I will swear off until Wednesday."
"Oh, Walter, I have reclaimed you,"
and she threw her arms around his neck." They were married. — "No kiss," he said pleadingly, "no kiss from my darling to-night?" "No!" she said emphatically, "no kiss—I hear there are mumps in your family."

The Ghost of Greystone.

NEW YORK, June 12.—The Hon. Henry Watterson, who has been spend-ing some days with Mr. Tilden, has written the following account of his visit for the Courier-Journal, in which paper it

will appear to-morrow morning : I have been spending a few days at Greystone with Governor Tilden, and, not merely because his old friends in the West and South have an ever present personal interest in him, but because his name at the moment is upon the lips of politicians of every class all over the country, I propose to give the readers of the Courier-Journal some particular ac-

count of him.

When I parted with him a year ago I did not expect to see him again. Indeed, I was so skeptical of stories concerning his restoration to health as to feel a delicacy about intruding upon his priva-cy. He was good enough to send for me and I went over to Gramercy Park in a somewhat sorrowful, sympathetic state of mind. My surprise almost exceeded my gratification. The old house is undergoing reconstruction and enlarge-ment on a magnificent scale, but the old ernor. If an apparition had stood before me I could not have been more astonish-ed. The days of '75—76—77 seemed to have come back. His low voice was found again. His eyes were bright and his cheeks rosy. His intellect is as sinewy and clear, and his wit as inclusive as they were when he made nothing of riding from Greystone to Harlem and back, or driving the Kentucky bays from Gramercy Park to Greystone. He took me all over his new house, pointing out various changes, explaining his general design and discussing architecture and architects with characteristic intelligence. He quite tired me out, a favorite and malevolent way he has of punishing his friends, climbing long stairs, meandering through labyrinths of decorative art and threading tapestries and frescoed mazes of corridor and chamber. On current affairs he talked with his Gramercy Park to Greystone. He took The North Carolinian suffered most.

life is of the simplest and busiest. He had a farm hard by and no end of pigs, poultry and blooded stock. Of course I had to be dragged over this farm, and the devices which the old gentleman put hero, but it must be owned that the Governor's farming is like everything he undertakes, thoroughly well done. I asked him whether he tried to make any money out of it. "Oh, no," he said.
"It is easier made some other way."
While at Greystone not so much as a shadow or ghost of a politician crossed the threshold or appeared upon the grounds. Surrounded by his nieces and his books, the old statesman and philosopher was as unreserved in his converse opher was as unreserved in his conversation as he always is simple and cordial in his hospitality. One of the young ladies told me that the little household had got through over 200 volutoes last winter. The Governor is a voracious and versatile reader no less than an attentive An accident from a crush occurred at a children's entertainment at Sunderland, England, Saturday evening, in which 178 children were killed. The children were killed to be served that the children were killed to be served to playfully observed that the chief objec-

tion he had heard to the election of Mr. Carlisle to the speakership was that in some recent volumes published by one Mr. Froude there was a suspicion that he had mistreated his wife. Here I must stop. I know that the public is most curious to learn what are Mr. Tilden's views of political affairs current and pro-spective. I have little doubt that if I had the right to speak I could by faith-fully reporting him make myself at once entertaining and instructive, but the opinions of every man are his own and his house is sacred. I never knew a man more entirely frank in his inter-couse with his friends than this Sage of Greystone; but I am not his mouthpiece, and it is not for me to come all the way

from Kentucky to New York to do that which he is so much better able to do for himself. I can say, however, for myself that nothing passed which leads me to modify the crinion! have so often ex-gressed, that no power on earth could inpressed, that no power on earth couduce him to accept the Presidency.

A Barefooted Groom.

About twenty years ago a young fellow named Johnson, in the wilds of the Cheat Mountains in West Virginia, made one at mountains in West Virginia, made up his mind to be marred.
"But you have not a penny," remonstrated his friends.
"I have my hands. A man was given hands—one to scratch for himself, the other fox his wife," he said.

On the day of the wedding, Johnson appeared in a whole coat and trowsers,

"This is hardly decent," said the cler-yg man. "I will lend you a pair of shoes."

"No," said Johnson, "when I can buy shoes I will wear them—not before."

And he stood up to be married without any thought of his feet.

The same sturdy conduct showed itself in his fitters were sturdy conduct.

in his future course. What he had not money to pay for, he did without. He hired himself to a farmer for a year's ness they play the latter with their feet instead of their hands.

In China, women do the men's work, and men are the milliners, dressmakers

and men are the milliners, dressmakers and washerwomen.

With us the right hand is the place of honor; with them it is the left hand.

In dating letters we place the year last; they write the year first.

They always speak of the mariner's compass (their own invention) as pointing to the South.

We pay our physicians when we are sick; they pay while they are well, and as soon as they get sick the pay stops.

Here men kill their enemies, but the Chinaman gets even by killing himself.

Chinaman gets even by killing himself. We use a soft pillow; they a block of

They launch ships sideways, ring bells from the outside, and actually turn their acrews in the opposite direction from

A French chemist reports that water made slightly salt, and to which, when boiling, bran in the proportion of one quart to every gallon has been added, has been found in a series of experiments to increase the yield of milk twenty-five per cent., if given to the cows in their ordinary drink.

Are you troubled with such symptoms of dyspepsia as belching, tasting of the food, heart-burn etc.? Brown's Irca Bitters will cure you.